



The Challenge

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CHAPTER ONE: GONE MISSING

There is only one difference between the regulars and us. We have super powers. It is surprising that even though magic exist in the regular world, the regulars don't even know about it. Regulars are people without powers. My two cousins, Sam and Drew, have powers just like me. They both are on my dad's side. Drew is my uncle's son and Sam is my aunt's son. Aunt Rachel, Sam's mom, had left the family when Sam was very little. Even though, my aunt left, Sam is still really close to our family and my mom and Aunt Denise are like moms to him. Anyway, it makes sense that they have powers because they are family, but what is amazing, is when your best friends have powers. Nicky (Nicole), Paige, and Casey and their siblings have powers. Not only that, but also, Nicky's new neighbors, Tyler and Derek and this new kid, Eli, also have powers. I live in a normal world but power people surround me.

Now obviously, if there is a regular world, there is a magic world. The magic world is VERY magical. It contains six different "lands". There is Torinza, Chabwie, Imcani, Lapmiska, Ericson, and Demetri. The most populated would be Torinza, Chabwie, and Imcani, respectively. There are not many people living in the other worlds. Few live in Ericson and Lapmiska lands because there are not many of them. Like there are six different worlds, there are six different categories, each named after each world. We all are Chabwies, so if we wanted to live in the magic world, we would live in the Chabwie land. There are not many Lapmiskas and Ericsons so those lands are isolated. There are some visitors but no one really lives there. In addition, if I am a Chabwie I can go to the **other** lands but I do not have as much as access as the people who live there. Next, there is the Demetri world. No one lives in this world because not many people are Demetris. Drew is a Demetri and so is his dad and my dad, but I am not a Demetri. In the beginning, there were the six people who discovered magic, the Originals, whom the lands and categories are named after. Therefore, the Original that you are the descendant of decides what category you are in. Now, I am not a Demetri because the

Demetron is the only one who has kids that are of Demetri descent. So my dad is a Demetri, but since he is not the Demetron, he does not have kids that are Demetri. The Demetron is the one who is in charge of all the power people. They have the most power so that is why they do not reproduce quickly. This allows a limited amount of people to have power and thus they cannot misuse it. Nicky, Drew and I were going to the park to hang out with the others. Nicky stopped at my house before we went to Drew's house to pick him up. I quickly combed my long brown hair. When I came downstairs, Nicky was ready to go. She was wearing white shorts with a green shirt and she wore her hair down.

"Hey," I greeted.

"Come on, let's go!"

I wore my black slippers with frozen yogurt in my hand and shouted, "MOM, I am going out," Walking out the front door, we could feel the hot and sticky summer air. It was a typical summer day, clear skies and the sun shining bright. Nicky and I shared the frozen yogurt. I put a spoonful in my mouth and the sweet yet sour sensation of strawberry filled my mouth. I was enjoying my cool and refreshing yogurt so much; I didn't even realize when we reached. If I hadn't seen the beautiful and colorful garden my aunt had planted, I would've missed the house. All the houses in our rich neighborhood were as Drew's, big, modern, and well maintained. Each house had a pool and the cut green grass always gave you a fresh feeling.

Together, Nicky and I went up to Drew's front door and rang the doorbell. DING DONG. My aunt, Aunt Denise, answered the door,

"Hi girls, um Drew isn't here. I actually thought he was with you,"

"Wait what?!?! We were supposed to come pick him up and then go to the park," I exclaimed.

"Well he probably went to the park, come on Elena, let's go," Nicky said.

"Yeah, that is like Drew to run off without us,"

"Well, when you see him, let him know that he needs to call me," Aunt Denise reminded.

So, we went to the park by ourselves. When we got there, we saw Paige, Casey, Sam, Tyler, Derek, Alex, and Eli, but no Drew. Alex, Nicky's twin brother decided not to come with us from the beginning because he thought it was uncool.

"Hey guys, have you seen Drew?" I asked.

"No. Wasn't he supposed to be coming with you?" Casey replied.

"He was, but when we got to his house he wasn't there," Nicky explained.

"Well, where is he?" Eli questioned.

"I think we should go looking for him," Paige suggested. So, we all started looking for him in the neighborhood. We tried calling and texting him but he wouldn't reply. Then, we decided to look outside the neighborhood. More cars were on the street because it was rush hour. The cars were honking, it was very humid, and still didn't know where Drew was. I came up the idea that we should take a picture around and ask people if they saw this person around. Walking down the street, a boy about our age bumped into us.

"I am sorry," He said. Holding the picture up, I asked,

"Well did you see this boy around?"

"Yes, I actually did. Do you want me to take you to him?" said the nice young man.

"Um, sure, thanks," The boy led us to where Drew was. He took us farther away from the street. We started to enter in what looked like a forest. No one knew his name. I knew that no one knew because we can mind message. This means that we can talk to each other without really talking. Tyler finally decided to ask,

"Hey, you never told us your name,"

"My name is Shane," That was all the conversation that we had.

The night began to settle in. The sky was a dark blue with many stars visible because we were in the forest. The tall trees isolated us from the town. I began to grow very skittish.

"Why did Drew come here?" Casey whispered.

"Don't worry, we are almost there," Then in about half an hour, still in the forest, Shane said.

"Okay, I need for you to huddle up so I can tell you where to go if you get lost. It is getting dark, so just for safety," Therefore, we all huddled up. Shane looked like he was murmuring to himself, but I couldn't really tell. Then, all of a sudden, pitch black darkness surrounded all ten of us. I didn't know what happened. I screamed at the top of my lungs but I wasn't the only one. About a minute later I could see the trees again except we weren't in the forest any more, we were in the Underworld.

CHAPTER TWO: THE UNDERWORLD

I could tell we were in the Underworld as a soon as we entered it. I had been there before when I was very little, but something about the Underworld always felt very different, and I could feel it. The forest we were in now longer looked a nature green but a dead and gloomy black. The aura of the place is very creepy and I can always tell that it is not the Regular World. The Underworld is a place where all the selected dead souls go. Lord Bleek is in charge of this world. He also keeps some slaves there to do whatever he wants.

"WHAT ON EARTH ARE WE DOING IN THE UNDERWORLD?!?!" Alex screamed. Obviously, the others had realized we were in the Underworld.

"I told you, I am taking you to see Drew," Shane replied. My head began to spin. Does this mean that Drew was captured by Lord Bleek, or even worse, is it possible that Drew was killed. What would happen then? What would we tell his mother?

"Now all of you have a special appointment with Lord Bleek. So be polite, and remember, you are in Bleek's world so no funny business. Got that?" Shane said.

"Yeah, buttface," I murmured to myself. I can't believe we just trusted a complete stranger and got ourselves into this horrific mess.

We walked for about what seemed like hours. Then, we finally reached the dark and prodigious castle. I was afraid of what would happen next.

"Now, come along, and do not touch anything in the castle," Shane ordered. We entered the castle; It had wide hallways with gray bricks. There was a bright red carpet on the floor and instead of real lights; there were torches on the walls. Shane led us through a wooden door that was round on the top. He opened the lock with a giant key and we walked into a dark room.

"Why hello. I have been expecting you," said a mysterious and deep voice. "So, I see that you have been looking for your friend Drew. Oh, how sweet of you, however, how could you have found him when I had him all along. You guys make a great team, but of course not great enough," Finally, the lights turned on. The room was just like the hallway, but on the side, it had a large, brown bookshelf. There was a bunch of ancient-looking books. The man who was talking to us was sitting in a red velvet chair. He had dark hair and dark grey eyes. He was wearing a black button down shirt with black slacks.

"Where is Drew?" Nicky asked in a demanding way.

"Hey, do not talk to master like that," Shane yelled.

"No Shane, it is okay. They want to know where Drew is and they have a right to know. After all we do not want to keep them waiting for so long," The master said. "I suppose you already know that I am Lord Bleek. I know all of your names, so there is really no need to for introductions. You already know that I have Drew, but you do not know why I have captured him. So, instead of beating around the bush, I will be forthright. I want Drew's power. Simple." I could not believe what I was hearing. I knew that Drew was the most powerful out of all of us because he was the Demetri holder, but I never thought this would happen. How would we even get Drew back?

"So, now be good little kids and then go back home. Drew will stay with me and I will use his power. If you do not hurry on home, you will be joining Drew as well, "Lord Bleek threatened.

"B-b-but, w-we can't let him go," I stammered, "It is not fair."

"Life isn't fair," Bleek said.

I had no idea what to do. We couldn't just leave Drew alone with Lord Bleek, but there wasn't anything we could do. Suddenly, I had an idea. "Well, let's make a deal, we battle and then if we win, we get Drew back and if you win, you can keep Drew," I suggested confidently.

Bleek laughed, "Ha! You nonentities think that you can beat me in a battle. You must be crazy!"

Derek shot me a look.

He whispered, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes, it is the only way left."

CHAPTER THREE: DIFFICULTIES

I knew that trying this could get us killed but I also knew that we would have to try.

Trying to sound very serious, I asked, "Okay, so where do we battle?"

"Well, since we want to make things easy for you since you all play soccer, a magical soccer field," Lord Bleek answered.

"What is that?" Alex questioned.

"Oh, it is normal soccer field that is 20,000 feet above the ground. So, if you go off bounce you would fall and die. On the soccer field you cannot use your powers, not even elements," Bleek explained. "I know all of your elements, so do not try to fool me," Looking straight at me he said, "Like you missy, I know that your element is Earth," I guess hazel eyes made it obvious that I had Earth. Everyone had one of the four elements, fire, water, air, and Earth. Since I had Earth, I had special powers that connected to the Earth. When I turn 18, I will get my full element and that means I could do cool stuff like communicate with animals.

"Now that I think of it, if I do win the battle, I get to keep all of you as slaves. Why would I fight for something that is already mine," Bleek said, stroking the beard he didn't have.

It was bad enough that Drew was captured, but now, we were in danger as well.

"Fine, you can keep us as well," Casey said.

Lord Bleek said, "Now, we have met and now you shall leave, Shane, lead them out," Bleek ordered.

"Yes master. Let's go-

"Wait! We would like to see if Drew is okay before we leave. It wouldn't make sense to battle if you already killed Drew," Paige said, raising her dark, thin eyebrows.

Bleek smiled, "Yes, I do suppose that makes sense. You are pretty smart."

Then, Shane lead us to Drew who was in another room like the one we were just in but smaller. He opened the door and I saw the most perturbing thing ever. Drew was tied to a chair that was tied to the doorknob. His blondish brown hair was dripping of sweat, and he looked like he was beat up.

"Oh my gosh!" Nicky exclaimed.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Yeah," Drew croaked. "This boy," trying to point to Shane, "brought me here. He told me that Elena and Nicky were in danger. So, instead of waiting or you guys, I went with him and then he brought me here. I was tied up and-"

"SHUT UP!" Shane screamed, "I never said you were allowed to talk to him. You saw him and now you are going home,"

"What happens to our families if we lose? They will start wondering about us," Eli brought up. For the first time, Shane looked like he did not know what to do.

"I will have to ask master," he replied. A few minutes later, Shane came back. "Your parents will just find out the truth. That's their problem." Then, Bleek himself came and started to untie Drew with a special spell. Once Drew was free, Drew got up and wobbled himself here.

"Okay Shane, you could take them back now,"

"Yes master," We walked through the creepy hallway again and Shane led us outside. "I have created a portal for you so all you have to do is walk through it,"

"Are you sure it is safe? Because last time we went with you, things did not end up that great," Casey snapped.

"Of course. Master said that I have to lead you back so I am doing what I am told to do," Shane defended.

"Well okay," We headed for the portal. I looked back at the Underworld, thinking that this could be my home. I shuddered.

"And Elena," I looked back, "Tell Aunt Aly I said hello," he winked. Aunt Aly? That was my mom's name. Does this mean that my mom was his aunt? Did that mean I was cousins with Lord Bleek's slave? Before I could even stop my friends and ask Shane, I was pulled through the portal.

CHAPTER FOUR: BACKSTAB

We entered the Regular World and everyone was asking Drew how he was.

"Guys," I said, but no one heard me. "GUYS!" I yelled.

"What is it Elena?" Tyler asked.

"Okay, so before we left the Underworld, Shane told me that his aunt was my mom,"

"WHAT!!!" all of them exclaimed.

"Yeah, I know, it's crazy," I agreed.

"Well, he isn't from your dad's side," Drew said. "It has to be from your mom because my dad only had two other siblings. Your dad and Sam's mom,"

"I think I am just going to ask my mom," Although I was putting up a brave front, I was afraid. Did Shane even care? Or, did he want to kill me even more because I was part of the family that his mom left?

"Wait, you can't tell your mom about going to the Underworld," Sam warned.

"Yeah, I know, but I'll just say that I ran into him and he told me," Telling my mom, or any of our parents was a bad idea. If we told them, they would lock us up and never let us out of the

house, knowing how dangerous Lord Bleek was. So, we dropped Drew off and told his mom that he fell off trying to ride his bike to my house, and I forgot to tell him to call.

I walked home to my large and neat house and heard my brother and his friends in his room. They were always so loud, but I guess that is how senior boys are. I walked into the kitchen, hoping my mom was there. She was.

"Hey, Mom, can I ask you a question?" I asked

She smiled, "Of course,"

"Well, do I have a mysterious aunt or uncle?"

Her expression darkened. "Um...well, uh. .Yes, honey," she sighed. I never wanted you kids to find out about this, but I have another sister besides Aunt Amanda. Her name was Ashley. She was very selfish and only cared about herself. When she got really mad, she left and never showed up. She didn't stay in touch or anything. I have no idea where she is right now."

"She never showed up?" I repeated.

"Well, when I was pregnant with Dylan, I found out where she was and asked her to come for the baby shower and she did come. She never told me if she was married or not and where she lived. I did call her when you were born, but she never came. The only thing she told me was that she just delivered a baby boy."

"So, that was Shane..." I finished.

"Honey, where did you meet Shane?"

"Um.. .Well I kind of just ran into him and we talked. Well I am going to go upstairs, maybe I will be able to catch some sleep," I lied.

"Alright," So I headed upstairs and went to my brother's room.

"Hey, could you keep it down," I whispered.

"Why, it's only 11:00?" he snorted. I had started to regret having a room next to Dylan at 11 years. When we were little, we thought it would be cool to have rooms next to each other, but

that changed as we grew up. Right when he turned 13, he became a big jerk. Yeah, he still cared and all, but all I could say is that we grew apart. I rolled my eyes and slammed his door. I walked to my room.

I walked into my room and I could smell the sweet and refreshing smell of my room. I walked to my bed and pulled my green and blue covers over my head. I was upset and confused. I started to think about how Shane was my cousin and how he worked for Lord Bleek. Then I thought about how we had challenged Lord Bleek and if we lost, it would be all my fault. I had gotten everyone involved and now they might have to suffer the consequences if we didn't win. Getting all the pillows wet, tears rolled down my face, but I could care less. I had sacrificed my friends' lives. Was it really worth it?

All of a sudden, my room darkened. I looked toward the balcony where moonlight was once shining through and saw a figure moving through my sheer curtains. Knock. Knock.

"OH MY GOSH!!!!!" I screamed to myself. I grabbed a flower vase in my hand and walked slowly to the door. Knock. Knock. I opened the door, ready to smack this person, but then, I realized it was Derek.

"Hey, relax," Derek said, pulling the vase out of my hand.

"Oh, it's you. What are you even doing here?" I asked.

"Well, I wanted to know if you're okay. You seemed pretty shaken up earlier."

Feeling the tears in my eyes, I stammered. "Well, yeah, it's just- I put-" Without questioning anything, Derek pulled me into his arms and I cried. I kept crying and crying, staining his shirt with my tears. Then I felt a cold metal gliding on my back. I started to pull away from Derek's arms,

"Derek, what are you-"

. The cold metal went through my back, and I could feel it stabbing my lungs. Then, I realized; Derek had stabbed me.

CHAPTER FIVE: ARGUEMENTS

When I woke up, I was in Nicky's house. All I could remember is that I was in my room, and then, Derek came and he stabbed me. I looked around and saw everyone's worried faces.

"Oh, Elena!" Nicky exclaimed. "You're alive!"

"Yeah," I said weakly. "How did I get here?"

"Well, Dylan came to your room and saw you in the ground with a knife straight through your back, so he called me and then we decided to bring you here because it was a magical knife," Nicky explained. A magical knife is a knife that when you pull out the person will still keep bleeding, and the person could possibly die.

"Wait. So, mom knows?" I croaked.

"No, I didn't tell her because she would freak out," Dylan replied.

"Elena, you lost a lot of blood because you were just left in your room with a knife in your back for a long time so you should rest," Sam informed.

Slowly getting up on my bed, I groaned, "Oh."

"So, how are you feeling?" Derek asked, moving closer to me and grabbing my hand.

"GET AWAY FROM ME!" I shrieked.

"Elena, it is just me, Derek,"

"STOP! JUST LEAVE!" I yelled. Then Derek slowly got up and walked away.

Paige glared at me. "What is wrong with you? He was just trying to be nice,"

"NICE? Is sneaking into my room, pretending to care about how I feel and then stabbing me nice?" I blurted.

"WHAT?" everyone exclaimed in unison.

"Elena, are you sure it was Derek? Because my brother would never do something like that," Tyler asked.

“Yes. I am one hundred percent sure it was him,” I replied. “Why would I accuse Derek for no reason?”

“You know what, instead of fighting over this, we will ask him ourselves,” Alex said.

“Derek, come in here!” Two seconds later, Derek walked in.

“Okay, did you stab Elena?” Casey asked.

“What, me, no way!” he protested.

“Yes, you did! You came into my room and then were like ‘oh how do you feel’ and stuff like that. Then when we were hugging, you stabbed me,” I explained.

“We were hugging?” Derek asked with a smirk on his face.

“Y-Yes, but t-that is not the point. I want to know why you stabbed me.” I stammered.

“Elena, I didn’t stab you. I would never do such a thing. Tyler knows. I was in my room until I left to go to Nicky’s house to see you,”

“He is right,” Tyler agreed.

“Okay, so if you didn’t stab me then who did?” I asked. “Because the person who did, sure looked a lot like you.” We didn’t know who had stabbed me and the Dylan told us to not worry about this in the morning because he thought I needed some rest. When we got home, Dylan snuck me in the house without either of our parents noticing and he put me in my room.

“Okay now, go to sleep and try not to stress out too much,”

“Alright,” I mumbled. Even though my back was hurting like crazy, I finally went to sleep.

The sound of the chirping birds woke me up and I sprang out of bed.

“Ow,” I groaned. I went to the bathroom took a shower, got dressed and then I called Casey.

“Hey,” she greeted.

“We need to get together and sort everything out,” I said.

“Umm... okay, but I am not ready yet,”

“Good. I will call the others, while you get ready. Meet us at the park,” I called the rest, but didn’t bother to call Derek. Tyler could tell him.

I walked to the park and sat down at the table. Nicky and Alex were already there.

“Okay, let’s get to the business. Elena was in her room and that is when Derek came, talked to her and stabbed her.” Sam stated. “But, Tyler and Derek both said that Derek was home and did not leave the house,”

“So how is it possible for Derek to be in two places at one time?” Eli questioned.

“Well there definitely aren’t two Dereks...”Drew trailed off.

“And who would want to kill Elena?” Paige asked.

“Well, if they wanted to kill Elena then why did they just leave her there? They could’ve stabbed her and then taken her with them so she can bleed to death. Someone wanted us to know that they are very dangerous and they could harm anyone anywhere,” Nicky explained.

“Nicky is right. If the person wanted to kill me than why leave me in my room for people to find out,” I agreed.

“So, who was it that stabbed Elena?” Casey said.

“It has to be someone who wants to show they are harmful, someone who can be harm-“ I sighed, “Guys, I think that it is time to take another trip into the Underworld.”

CHAPTER SIX: EXPLANATIONS

When we reached the Underworld, the first thing I saw was my cousin, Shane. I ran up to him and yelled his name. “Shane!”

“Oh, hello cuz.” He smirked. I started to explain what happened to me and how Derek had come into my room and that really wasn’t him.

“I see you have met your rewops.” He said when I finished.

“Our what?” I asked.

“Rewops. They are people who look just like you but are evil. I guess you could say they are kind of like your evil twins. Rewops are the opposite of you. You and your rewop only share your talents and looks.” He explained. I was horrified. This meant that they could act like us all the time. “Hey, don’t worry that much because only really powerful people have rewops. So, you must be really powerful to have rewops.”

“Yeah, but if Lord Bleek wanted to show us our rewops, than why not just tell us about it. Elena could’ve died,” Derek protested.

Shane shrugged, “Well, master is very creative with his ideas. Honestly, he does not care at all so it doesn’t really matter to him if Elena had died or not. Well since you guys know now, you should leave. One of Master’s slaves did not obey so he is really mad and the last thing he wants is you here.” Shane started pushing us back into the forest we came out of.

“Wait,” I stopped. “Shane, you need to explain why you are here in the Underworld.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I want to know why you are working for Lord Bleek. My mom told me that your mom was fed up with the family and she left and disappeared. What happened after that? Who is your father?”

“Oh. Well your mom was right about my mom leaving. Then she got pregnant with me and her boyfriend left her because he didn’t want a child. My mom was very frustrated and had many issues and that is when Lord Bleek came and helped her. He took care of me and then my mom left and she left me here with Lord Bleek. She still comes to meet me and says that she will come and take me once she gets things sorted out but, I doubt that will happen,” Shane explained.

“Why didn’t your mom ever come back with her family?” Alex questioned.

“Because she hated her family, I don’t know why, but she just hated them. I just can’t wait to get out of here.”

“Well, if you want to get out then you should just stand up to your Master,” suggested Casey.

“I owe at least a little to him. He helped my mom and me when we were on trouble. But, I hate the old man, probably a lot more than you. So, you guys go home and practice because I want him dead.” Shane gave us one last shove into the portal and we were back in the Regular World.

School had started and we signed up for sports. All of us played soccer besides Drew and Sam, so it was me, Casey, Paige, Nicky, Alex, Tyler, Eli and Derek. We didn’t have eleven players in our team, so we had to deal with what we had. In our team against Bleek, Eli was goalie, Paige, Casey and Tyler were defense, Alex and Derek were forwards, and Nicky and I were mid fielders.

One day when we were practicing, I couldn’t help but notice that Casey was drooling all over Sam and Sam was drooling right back at her. My best friend had a crush on my cousin. How sweet? I thought it was adorable. Whenever she would be playing soccer, Sam would be sitting on the benches and he would be cheering her on, complementing her on every move she made. And as for crushes, I think Eli has a thing for Paige, but I could be wrong.

“Hey, Elena, pass the ball,” Tyler screamed. I hadn’t noticed that I had the ball and was holding on to it for way too long. I swiftly passed the ball to Tyler and he started dribbling the ball towards the goal. He passed it to Alex and he tried shooting but Eli blocked it.

“Okay, let’s take a break, I am exhausted,” Paige offered. So then, we sat down by the edge of the field. Ever since we challenged Bleek, all we were doing is practicing and practicing.

“We really need a break from all this. I know that we need to practice but we can’t just abandon the rest of our lives. We need some relaxing time,” I stated.

"I agree. All we ever do is practice and practice, we need to relax or we will be really tired when we actually have to play the game. And we never do anything social anymore," said Nicky

"Well, there is a school dance coming up for the beginning of school. We could go there," Derek suggested.

Looking at Sam, Casey squealed, "That seems like a fun idea!"

CHAPTER SEVEN: SECRETS

"Oh My Gosh!" Casey exclaimed, "Sam asked me to go with him to the dance!"

"Ha! I knew it! Both of you like each other," I confirmed

Casey smiled, "Guys, what am I supposed to wear!"

"Just wear a pretty dress," Paige replied. It was only us girls sitting and talking in my room because we were having a sleepover. We were all excited about the dance.

"Well I don't have anyone to go with," I sighed.

"Me too," Nicky said. "I just wish Drew would ask me already." The rest of us turned and looked at her. Then she turned and looked at us.

"What did you say?" Paige asked.

"Did I just say that out loud!?!?" Nicky cried.

"Yeah," we all said in unison.

"So, you like Drew?" Casey said.

"Pfft, no. What are you talking about?" Nicky lied. We all gave her a look until she finally spilled the beans, "Okay maybe just a little since the second grade."

"WHAT? And you never told me." I exclaimed.

"Well, I thought that since you two are cousins you would tell him." Nicky admitted.

"I wouldn't have told him." I informed. "Well, I hope he asks you to the dance."

“Me too.”

“You know who I wish would ask me, Eli.” Paige grumbled. We all knew that she had like him ever since he moved here. “Why can’t he just ask me already,” she continued to whine.

“Maybe he will ask you,” Nicky said, trying to make her feel better.

“Yeah right,” We spent the rest of the night picking out clothes to wear and doing each other’s hair.

When we woke up in the morning, my mom was making breakfast. All of us brushed our teeth and walked downstairs to the kitchen.

“Hey mom,” I grumbled.

“Good morning girls. Okay, I have to go to work so I made all of you waffles, so eat your breakfast and you can do anything you want,” my mom picked up her bag and started walking out the door. “Oh and Elena, Drew called in the morning and he said that he will be coming over to take you girls to the park. He will be here by eleven so please take a shower by then. Okay, sweetie I am leaving be good,” and then I heard the door close.

“Hey Nicky, did you hear, Drew called,” I said in mimicking tone. We all started laughing. Then we started to take showers and get dressed. At eleven, Drew came, as he told my mom and told us that we were going to the park. We rushed outside and walked to the park.

“You know we never got to meet up in the park so this is why we thought we should go to the park today,” Drew explained.

“Oh, that seems like a good idea,” Nicky said all googly eyed.

“Yeah, it’s a great idea,” I mumbled. We walked to the park and I saw everyone this time.

“Yeah, so I brought all the food…” Everyone was talking with each other. I saw that there were a bunch of picnic baskets and a bag of playground balls.

“So, what is the plan for today,” I asked.

“Well, we thought we could play some dodge ball and then eat.” Alex explained.

We must have spent at least two hours playing dodge ball and other games. We had a lot of fun and it was nice to have some time where we weren't worried about beating Lord Bleek. We had lunch at 3:00. It was late but we were caught up playing the games that we didn't realize when it was lunch time. The rest of the people were still playing so Derek and I left to make get the food ready.

"Hey," he said.

"Hey," I replied. It became really awkward between us after the whole rewop stabbing me thing situation happened. "So...what's up?"

"Um, not much. So you excited for the dance?" he asked

"Yeah, how about you?"

"Well I am excited because we do have time to relax but I have to find someone to go to the dance with. But that won't be that hard."

"Oh, so who are you going to ask?"

"Eh, I will find any hot girl and then we can go to the dance together," he smirked.

"How do you know that the girl will say yes?"

"Well, what girl would reject me?" he said cocky tone. I rolled my eyes.

Everyone came over to the wooden picnic tables for lunch.

We finished eating when Eli said, "Paige, can I talk to you, alone."

"Sure," she said, getting up from the seat next to me. The both of them went off to the corner. What was going on? Was this Eli's rewop? I kept my eye on them while I was cleaning up. Nothing bad seemed to be going on so I relaxed. When Paige came back, her face was glowing and she smiled cheek to cheek. She sat down next to me and squealed in my ear.

"Eli just told me that he liked me after he moved and he wants us to go out and go to the dance together!"

"That is great!" I said really excitedly. Then, all together, we cleaned everything and walked home. On the way home, I was taking Nicky about the dance.

“So did Drew ask you to the dance?”

“How did you know?” Nicky exclaimed.

“Lucky guess,” I murmured. “So are you happy now?”

“Yeah. “

“So, tell me how it happened.”

“Well, the wind was blowing my long brown hair straight back and then Drew came up to me and smiled his white smile. Then he was like ‘Nicky I always loved you! Come to the dance with me, my love,’ Nicky exaggerated.

“Really?” I asked

“Okay fine, maybe I changed it up a little-“

“A little,” I interjected.

“Okay maybe a lot. But this is how it really happened. We were playing kickball and then he was like to me, ‘Do you want to come to come to the dance with me?’ and then I was like ‘Sure,’ and then he is like ‘Cool,’ and we continued our game.” Nicky explained.

“Oh, that is so Drew-ish,” I sighed.

“So who are you going with?” Nicky questioned as we were reaching my house.

“Sadly, no one.” I said, stepping into my house.

The next day, Sunday, I didn’t do much. You know, besides listen to my friends go on and on about their dates. We decided what we were going to wear. I decided to wear a purple dress. We went shopping for the shoes and other stuff, but that was pretty much it. School became a drag. Although it was only the beginning of school, I had more things on my mind. The dance was on Friday and everyone seemed excited.

It was Thursday, the day before the dance. I left my house and within two minutes, some burglars stole my purse. My purse had some money and a bunch of other good stuff that I will never see again. I tried chasing after him, but he got away. Then at the end of the day, I was walking across the road, when all of a sudden, a car came at like 80 mph! The car hit me and I

flew twenty feet from where I was. The driver stopped and continued driving as if nothing happened. Luckily, I was near the school and a bunch of people saw what happened and started running up to me.

“Elena! Are you okay?” Casey exclaimed.

“Yeah, I’ll be fine,” I said as I tried to get up, but my ankle was throbbing so hard that I couldn’t.

“No, you are not okay, you need to go the hospital,” the teacher cried. And within ten minutes, an ambulance was here.

When we reached the hospital, I already knew that something was wrong with my ankle. The nurses put me in a room, and about five minutes later, a doctor walked in. The doctor smiled,

“So, what have we got here?”

“Well, I was walking to school when a car hit me,” I explained. She looked at my ankle, and she said, “We called your mom and she will be here soon, but until then, you are going to get and x-ray.” So, I sat there while the doctor x-rayed my foot. My mom came in when the doctor finished.

“Okay sweetie, I looked at your ankle and it is sprained, but, you will have to wear a cast. You will need to wear it for about two weeks. If it doesn’t get better, then come back. Otherwise, you are good to go.” The doctor left the room after putting the cast on me. This was great; I would be going to the dance with a cast on my foot. But at least, I won’t have to wear it for two weeks. See, the thing with power people is that they heal faster than Regular people would. If a normal person has to wear a cast for two weeks, I would have to wear it for about two days. The nurse came in and told me that my mom was running late so she would be here a bit later than expected.

After ten minutes, the same nurse came in and told me that I had a visitor. I had no idea who this visitor could be, but I told the nurse that the visitor could come.

The door squeaked open and in came in Derek.

“Hey, I saw what happened. Is your ankle okay,” he asked.

“Yeah, it’s sprained. The doctor said that I am going to have to wear a cast for two weeks, which is like two days, so it’s not a big deal.”

“Oh, are you still coming to the dance?”

“Um... I don’t know,” I shrugged.

He whispered, “Well, if you hadn’t sprained your ankle, I would’ve asked you to go to the dance with me,”

Looking into his light blue eyes, I felt like my heart responded quicker than my head, “And if you had asked, I would’ve said yes.” Derek leaned in and...

BOOM! The door slammed opened and my mom cried, “Elena, are you okay?”

“Yeah, mom, I am fine,” Moms just know how to ruin perfectly good moments.

“Oh, Derek, I didn’t know you were coming.”

“Um... I just dropped in to see how Elena was doing,” he said awkwardly.

“Oh, well come on Elena. Derek do you need a ride?”

“No, I’m good.”

Derek, my mom and me walked to the front desk. While my mom finished up at the front desk, Derek whispered into my ear, “Pick you up at eight,” and then, he left.

CHAPTER EIGHT: THE NOTE

The dance was fun. The DJ played really good music and we danced. The place was well decorated. There were streamers and a big banner that said “WELCOME BACK TO SCHOOL!!” and all different types of balloons. Everyone was dancing when Casey came up to me and squealed,

“Ah! Your cousin is the best! He asked me to be his girlfriend!”

“Aw, you guys are so cute!” I said in equal excitement. Then a slow song started playing and Casey said,

“Well, I should be getting back to Sam,”

“Okay,” I smiled.

Derek came up to me and said, extending his hand toward mine, “Want to dance?” I smiled and took his hand. Together, we walked to the dance floor and started dancing like many other couples. I saw Sam and Casey on the corner laughing, Paige and Eli, only a couple of feet away from us and Nicky and Drew were walking on to the dance floor. I wrapped my arms around his neck and whispered, “I am really glad I came to the dance with you.”

He grinned, “Yeah, I know, I am that special.” I rolled my eyes. I knew that sometimes Derek could be a big conceited jerk but there was something about him. “So, how is your ankle,”

“Well,” I began, looking at my left foot with the black cast on it, “it’s getting better.” We danced for the rest of the song. Then, the song ended and all of us went back to our table. I was holding my clutch when I felt my phone buzzing. I quickly pulled it out and saw that it was my mom. The music was really loud so I went outside.

“Hey mom,” I answered.

“Honey, I know that you are at the dance and I just wanted to remind you that go eat it you are hungry and come home as soon as possible. And oh, honey, I wanted to tell you that for the wedding tomorrow, just pick out a new one because there is no way the other dress will be here on time.” Tomorrow was Sam’s dad’s wedding and my original dress had a stain on it, so my mom sent it to dry cleaning, but I guess it wasn’t going to be here on time.

“Alright, bye,”

“Bye,” I started to put my phone back when I saw a yellow piece of paper in my clutch. I knew I hadn’t put the paper in it so I took it out. It was like a normal lined piece of paper but it was yellow. I opened it up and it said:

To: Elena Grace Monroe

The battle is on Saturday, September 24, 2011.

Please come to the soccer field in The Underworld by 10:00 a.m.

From: Lord Bleek (I look forward on gaining your powers)

P.S. Please tell the others.

P.P.S If you do not make it, I will assume that you forfeited and I won.

I was shocked.

Lord Bleek picked the date that all of us were busy. He did this on purpose. I had to go and tell the others. I went back and found everyone still at our table.

"I found out when the battle is," I stated. "It's tomorrow."

"WHAT?" they all exclaimed so loud that a couple of people looked over. Then I pulled out the note for them to see for themselves.

"What, I but tomorrow's my dad's wedding! I can't miss it!" Sam exclaimed.

"Yeah, I know, so what are we going to do?" Paige asked. Sam's dad had said that Sam could invite his friends to the wedding, so we were all going to the wedding. I was excited for the wedding but with the battle, I didn't know what we were going to do. The wedding started at 1:00 and the game started at 10:00. I don't know how this would be even possible.

"Well maybe Sam could stay, he wasn't going to play in the soccer game anyway," Eli suggested.

"No, I want to go," Sam argued. "I don't want to just leave you guys alone."

"What about your ankle?" Nicky asked. Honestly, I had no idea what to do about this. My ankle wouldn't be completely be healed by tomorrow, but I had to try my best.

"I'll be fine," I said. reassuring Nicky.

"I think I have a plan. We could go to the game, finish it, and then come back. We tell our parents that the girls are going to the spa or whatever and the guys are going to tag along. Then we will meet up with the parents at the wedding," Drew explained.

"Yeah, that's a good idea. Okay, so we should meet up by 7:00. This way we will have some time." Nicky supported.

"Okay, let's meet up at the coffee shop. We already know how to enter the Underworld, so from the coffee shop we can go to the forest and cast the spell to go to the Underworld. We can use the soccer field at school to practice because it is early and a Saturday. "I said.

The plan we had was dangerous. Not only did we have to defeat Lord Bleek but also we had to keep this from my parents. All of us decided to tell our parents that we decided to go to the spa tonight.

None of us could enjoy the dance anymore so we left early. Anyway, we had to wake up early to practice a couple of more times before the game.

When I got home, it was about 9:00.

"Honey, you are back already?" my mom asked.

"Yeah, but we had fun. We decided to come home early because we are going to the spa early in the morning. Remember I told you..." I trailed off.

"Oh yeah, then go up to bed quickly. Tomorrow is a busy day," my mom said. "Oh and honey, I left out a couple of dresses for you to wear at the wedding tomorrow."

"Alright," yelled going up the stairs. When I entered my room, I saw the dresses my mom put on my bed. I put those aside and went to bed.

CHAPTER NINE: GAME DAY

The sun was up and the bright morning sunlight shone through my bedroom window and shone on my face, waking me up to the most unpredictable day of my life. It was six and that was good because I needed to wake up earlier. My ankle felt a lot better than it did yesterday, but it still hurt a little. I grabbed my clothes and took a quick shower. Then I put all of my soccer clothes in a bag. When I went downstairs, my brother was already awake.

"What are you doing up so early?" he asked suspiciously.

"N-Nothing. I just woke up," I lied.

"Listen, I now that something is going on. You being stabbed like that by Derek-"

"No, it wasn't Derek," I interjected.

"Then who was it? When you woke up, you were screaming at him so all I am asking is that what is going on?"

"Well, if I tell you promise me you won't tell mom. This is really important and if mom finds out then she will never let me do what I need to do," I told him the entire truth. He was my brother and he had to find out, and maybe to keep him safe, I had to tell him.

"WHAT? You will become Bleek's slaves if you don't win," he gasped.

"I know it isn't the best thing to do, but we will have to. Drew needs to stay safe and if I can do anything to help, I will. Just promise you won't tell mom or get involved. And please cover for me," I said walking out the door, "Tell mom that I went to the spa with everyone. Okay?"

"Alright," he mumbled. I walked out the door, closing the door behind me. The thought that I may never see Dylan or my entire family bothered me. However, right now I couldn't worry about that. I had to focus on the game.

I went to the coffee shop and Tyler and Derek were already there.

"Hey," I whispered.

“Hey,” they said in unison. We didn’t talk much. We all were thinking about the game and all the outcomes. By 7:10, everyone was here. Together we walked to the soccer field. The field was in the back of the school so we had to make sure no one saw us. We safely got on to the soccer field and started doing warm ups. It was close to eight when we started really practice. The whole time we spent was either making up plans and strategies, passing, scoring and defending the ball. It was a lot of pressure and I didn’t know what would happen. Then at 9:00, we left the soccer field and walked to the forest. This was the best place to go somewhere magical because no one can see you vanish. When we reached the forest, I couldn’t help but think about the worse possibilities. What would happen if we lose, would Sam never get to see his father’s wedding? What would happen if we became Lord Bleek’s slaves? This was my entire fault, I was the one who challenged Lord Bleek and if we became slaves, it would be my fault. I felt a hand squeeze my hand.

“It’s going to be all okay,” Derek said, trying to make me feel better.

“Okay, we should do the spell right now,” Nicky said. We formed a circle and held hands.

“Ad Inferos,” we said together. Most of the spells came from Latin. Ad Inferos means go to the Underworld in Latin. A minute later, we reached the Underworld and felt that indescribable feeling of the Underworld. The soccer field was a couple of miles away from where we were. So we started walking. Although none of us showed it, we were all frightened. We may not ever be able to see anyone the Regular world again, but I decided to keep that to myself.

It was 9:50 when we reached the soccer field. Lord Bleek was already there with his team facing their backs to us.

“You are ten minutes early,” Lord Bleek said surprised.

“The earlier the better,” Tyler said confidently. The field was cut and was still wet from the morning dew. The sky was cloudy and looked like a storm was coming. We stepped on the field and Lord Bleek snapped his fingers. The field started to rise slowly and got faster and

faster. This magic field would be 20, 000 feet off the ground. It kept rising and rising. One step off and your death would be certain. Finally we stopped.

“Okay now we are ready to start the game,” Lord Bleek announced. “Did I forget to introduce my team? You can turn around.” The whole soccer team turned around and then Bleek said, “Eli, meet Eli. Paige, meet Paige. Casey, meet Casey. Nicole, meet Nicole. Elena, meet Elena. Tyler, meet Tyler. Derek, meet Derek and Alex, meet Alex,” he smirked. His “team” was our rewops. “It’s too bad that I could not include the other Sam in the game. The two Sams, Drew and I will watch the game from the sidelines,” Bleek explained

“But there are no...”

“Yes, but I have created a place for the people not playing to sit,”

“Okay so where is my rewop?” Drew asked.

“Oh, well you do not have a rewop because you are the Demetri holder and then your rewop would be the opposite which doesn’t exist, so your rewop can’t exist. Now in you positions! Sam and Drew, come with me,” Lord Bleek demanded. We walked to our positions. The whistle blew and the real Alex started dribbling the ball to the goal. He passed it to Derek but “Tyler” stole the ball away and started dribbling the ball towards me. I had to stop him. I went up to him, got the ball and kicked it to Alex. Although my ankle started hurting, the joy I got from stopping “Tyler” was indescribable. Alex got the ball and started running towards goal. He tried to shoot but the ball was blocked by the goalie. Alex was one of our best players and if his shot was blocked so easily, then we were in trouble.

“Tyler” started to make his way to goal. He passed it to “Derek” and he continued to goal. I ran up to him and tried to stop him but he weaved his way around me. Paige and Casey were ready to attack him but again he made his way to the goal. Eli was our only hope. Derek swiftly kicked the ball. Eli went out to block the ball but his fingers slid past the ball and the ball went into the goal. All of the rewops cheered.

We didn't score any points and the other team was up by two. The first half was almost over. We were trying our hardest but we couldn't make any goals. Alex was up at the goal line again. He was about to make a shot but then "Casey" stole the ball and then kicked it in his face.

"OW!" Alex screamed as he was holding his nose. "You broke my nose!"

"Oh my gosh! Is that even allowed?" Paige yelled, facing Lord Bleek.

"All is fair in love and war," Bleek replied calmly, "However, I will allow you a time-out to decide what you should do. You have five minutes starting now!" Everyone besides Alex huddled together. He was in the "sidelines".

"What do we do now? We lost one of our best players," Nicky exclaimed.

"Okay, I think we should bring in Sam or Drew. We would rather have a player replace Alex than have no one at all," I suggested.

"Elena is right. I think we should bring in Sam," Casey drooled.

"Well what about Drew?" Nicky asked.

"Okay, we should bring in the better one," Paige said.

"So, who is the better one?" Eli asked.

"I don't know," Derek shrugged.

"I think we should bring in Drew. He has more experience with soccer. We used to play together when we were little," I said.

"Drew, you're in," Tyler yelled. Drew walked over and said,

"Are you sure?"

"We have no other option," I sighed.

CHAPTER TEN: THE SECOND HALF

The second half started and we only had 45 minutes to get three more goals and stop the other team from scoring. I stole the ball from "Nicky" and dribbled the ball. I passed the ball

to Derek and he passed it to Tyler. Tyler got to close to the goal and made a shot. "Eli" tried blocking the ball but he missed! The ball made it in to the goal! WE MADE A GOAL!

We cheered and screamed with joy. We kept the rewops from scoring and managed to make one more goal. We were tied 2-2. We had to make one more game in less than one minute.

"What happens if we tie?" I asked.

"Oh, then you will still be my slaves. See I said that if I am defeated then you can keep Drew, but if we tie, then both of us won, but I won't be defeated," Lord Bleek grinned.

"So you set us up!" Nicky accused.

"Hey, don't blame. You are the ones who wanted to battle," he smirked. I couldn't believe this. This last goal was very important to us. If we didn't make this goal than we would be slaves for the rest of our lives. The timer started and "Elena" made her way to the goal. Before she had a chance to make a shot, Paige quickly passed it to me. Nicky was open so I passed the ball to her. She dribbled the ball up. Thirty seconds left on the clock. When "Tyler" ran up to her she made a short pass to Drew.

Twenty seconds left on the clock.

Drew sloppily made a pass to Derek.

Fifteen seconds.

Derek tried dribbling the ball as fast as he could to the goal.

Five seconds.

He was still dribbling the ball.

Three seconds.

He tried making a shot. The ball went flying into the air towards the goal. "Eli" saw the ball coming towards him and dove to block the ball. The soccer ball pushed his hands back and made it to the goal!

TIME!

We had made the goal just in time. The score was 3-2! We won! All of us were free. By now, my ankle was throbbing like crazy, but I could care less. We had just defeated Lord Bleek. Lord Bleek came onto the soccer field. He and the rewops were on one side and we were on the other. Bleek snapped his finger and the soccer field lowered. Bleek's face was disappointed and confused. He looked sad, upset and angry. All of a sudden it became windy. The wind was uncontrollable. It seemed as if I would fly away any minute. Bleek started turning yellow. A yellow fog formed around him and it became impossible to see him. The fog kept growing and growing and the wind howled louder and louder. When the fog cleared and the wind stopped, the rewops disappeared and the only thing left was a mustardy yellow stone. It was about the size of a golf ball but had an irregular shape. All of us huddled around the stone and just looked at it with amazement.

"What happened?" Drew gasped.

"Where did everyone go?" Paige asked.

"What is this stone?" I said picking it up.

"That is what's left of Bleek! This is not supposed to happen. Once you are defeated like this you should lose you either lose all your powers or just die." Nicky explained

"Alright, we really don't know what happened but I think we should be getting back to the Regular world. We can analyze this later." Sam said. He was right. Our parents would be getting suspicious and we couldn't really do much.

"Okay, just take the stone." said Alex.

I held on to the stone and we walked off the soccer field together. Once we were off we all made a circle, held hands and said, "Nos ad regularium mundo." We were back into the Regular world. It was 11:00 when we came back.

"Alright, we need to make ourselves look pretty and get to the wedding," I said in an urgent tone. We did not need our parents worrying about us. We used a spell to make us look like we came from the spa and the boys cleaned up a bit. Then we all split up to go to our own

houses to get ready. When I reached my house, I ran to Dylan's room and told him how we defeated Bleek.

"That's a relief. I didn't want you to die," Dylan said.

"Aw..." I said, hugging him really tight.

"Okay, now get off of me and get ready. You only have an hour," he warned. I quickly went to my room and wore the dress my mom took out for me.

At 12:00, my family reached the hall of the wedding. Sam and his dad were already there. We greeted them and then helped with some of the final touches of the decorations. The hall was decorated well. It had white and sky blue canopies by the windows and the ends of the benches had blue roses on them. The scent of sweet flowers filled the room up.

The wedding was done and we were out for the reception. The reception took place in the garden outside of the hall. The tablecloths were blue, yellow or white. Everyone was dancing and having a good time. I was sitting at my table, watching everyone dancing, when Derek came up to me and sat down.

"You did good today," he complemented.

"Thanks, you did pretty well yourself," I smiled.

"I was thinking if you ever want to go out sometime? Like you know, on a date,"

"Um, sure," I said grinning. Then we went on the dance floor and started dancing with the others. In a long time I felt that life was good. We beat Lord Bleek, everyone was safe and Derek had just asked me out. Life was great but there was one thing that was always on the back of mind: Why did Lord Bleek turn into stone?

CHAPTER ELEVEN: RESEARCH

Being like Curious George, we had to know why Lord Bleek turned to stone so bad that we started researching. We looked in all types of books and even went to the magic library.

"Maybe one of our parents has a book on this," I suggested.

“Well, my house has a whole bunch of ancient magic books that can be helpful.” Drew offered. So we all went to his house and looked at the books. His parents were at work so we didn’t have to worry about them.

“Look at this!” Alex screeched. “The book says that when a Dark One is defeated then they turn into stone!”

“What is a Dark One?” I asked.

“I have no idea,” he replied. All of us gathered around the book to see if we could find what the Dark Ones were.

“Oh, look at this; it says the Dark Ones are like the reworks of the Originals.” This seemed a little suspicious because the Originals were long dead so how could their reworks still be living. I could tell that everyone else was thinking the same exact thing. “It also says that both the Originals and the Dark Ones age very slowly so they can live for many, many years.” Nicky read. We all looked at each other and then I slowly began speaking,

“So, the Originals still are alive,” I gasped.

CHAPTER TWELVE: THE MEETING

Wind gushed through my hair and everything around me went black. I did not know what was happening. My last thought was that the Originals exist. Finally, the blackness became into a house, more like a modern and huge castle. I was sitting in a black chair that was by a long conference table. Only this wasn’t a conference room, this was the dining table. The antique china was on display in the cases in the corner. I looked around to see the others sitting in chairs just like me.

“Where are we?” I exclaimed. Just as I finished speaking, three tall men and three fierce-looking women walked in.

“I see you made it here safely,” a man snickered.

“What is this place?” Drew roared.

"Now, don't be so rude to however many greats grandfather," another man laughed.

"WHAT?" Drew screamed.

"That-That means you are one of the O-Originals," Casey gasped.

The man nodded. He and the other five took seats across from us. i was astonished. i know that we thought that the Originals could still be living but i never thought it would actually be possible.

"I know you must be confused, so we shall introduce ourselves. I am Demeter."

"I am Chabwie," the tall man with blonde hair said.

"I am Imcani," said the women with light brown hair and hazel eyes.

"I am Ericson," said the man with the gray eyes and black hair.

"I am Torinza," the women with red hair and blue eyes said.

"And I am Lapmiska," the women with the green eyes and brown hair said. They all looked wise and strong.

"So, you brought us here because we discovered that you exist but why stay hidden in the first place?" Nicky asked.

"Good question. See when the power people knew we were alive, they would come to us to fix every little thing. So, we made all the people believe that we are dead. And you may ask why we do not look like one million six hundred fifty two thousand nine hundred twenty-two years old. Well, this is because when we made people believe we are dead we stopped aging. But now that you have discovered that we are still alive, we will begin aging, even if it will still take us a couple of more million years to die." Demeter explained.

"I want to ask you, how you found out that we exist." Chabwie asked.

"Well", I began, "It all started when Lord Bleek captured Drew. Then we challenged him to a battle and he said that if he won, he gets all of our powers and if we win he will be defeated and then Drew would be free. We beat him in the soccer game and then-"

"Then, he turned to stone!" Sam exclaimed.

"We started to research because we knew that it isn't normal for people to turn into small stones," Nicky continued.

"Then, we found out about the Dark Ones and then..." Derek stopped talking. All of the Originals were giving him shocked and astonished looks.

"THE DARK ONES!" Ericson exploded.

"I should've known all along," Demeter muttered to him. Tension filled the air. I did not know what was so wrong but I could tell it had something to do with the Dark Ones.

"What's wrong?" Alex asked.

Demeter sighed, "Who you call Lord Bleek is a Dark One, and I suppose you already know that the Dark Ones are like our rewops, however they are more like real people. You should not have been able to defeat lord Bleek but since you did, the other five Dark Ones will be mad."

"So, what do we do?" Paige cried. This was not good at all. The last thing we needed were a bunch of powerful freaks trying to kill us.

"You need to listen very carefully right now. The Dark Ones, just like us, stay hidden and age very slowly. They too, are not aging but instead of aging now that you have discovered them, they will have to reveal the next Dark One. The order goes from weakest to strongest. The weakest Dark One is Bartus, the one you call Lord Bleek, then Manderia, then Tarzanian, the Crusadian, Artisimus, and then the strongest, Vena. Now, after one is defeated, the next one must reveal him/herself. I hate to break it to you but Manderia will be the next one to reveal her and since they do not like anyone messing with them, she will probably come after you so you can't defeat anymore Dark Ones. They have figured out that someone is capable to defeat them, and to say safe, they will come and try to kill you," Demeter explained. The words kept ringing in my ears. I couldn't believe it. We had just gotten rid of Lord Bleek and now we had more powerful people after us.

"You can't really expect us to go up against them, right?" Tyler questioned.

"And why can't you just defeat them?" Drew asked

"I know it seems hard but you already defeated Lord Bleek so you have to be our best bet. Also, it won't be long by the time the Dark Ones come and try to kill us. And we can't do this because the Dark Ones are after you. You defeated their member and now they are mad... at you. Of course, it would help us as well, but you need to do this." Demeter said, being forthright.

This was absolutely crazy but since we had no other option, we had to agree. The Dark Ones were going to come after us no matter what. The Originals looked relieved, but they had no idea what they were putting us through. I began to feel uneasy and started to fidget around.

"Okay now I will send you back to your homes. Just be careful and always ready. Manderia will be coming after you anytime," and within a split second, the blackness surrounded us and we were on our way home.

I woke up the next day still worried about The Dark Ones. The thing that annoyed me most was that we had no idea when Manderia was coming or any of the others if we even stay alive after Manderia comes. However, all of us decided to live on with our normal lives and enjoy as much as we could. After all, we did not know when we would be taking our last breaths.

I met Nicky, Paige and Casey in the front of my house. Without saying anything, we walked to our school in our regular routine. Things were bittersweet. On one side, we had defeated Lord Bleek and all of us were free, but on the other hand, the rest of The Dark Ones were after us like a cat is after a mouse. We got to school and we all went to our homeroom, math.

"Where is the teacher?" Nicky complained. BOOM! The door slammed shut. The teacher walked in and greeted,

"Good morning students," she smiled a warm smile. She was wearing a ruffled purple dress that made her look like a pretty lilac. Her hair was like blonde springs and her eyes were

like the deep blue sea. "I know that I am not your real teacher but I will be substituting for your old teacher because he had to leave for an emergency," she explained.

"Um... what's your name?" Tyler asked.

"Oh, how could I forget, my name is Ms. Honey," Ms. Honey was really nice. I liked her even more than I liked our old teacher, Mr. Nelson. RING! The bell rang but I was sort of upset to leave the classroom, but I had to. The ten of us were about to leave when the Ms. Honey called us over.

"I have to speak to you about something important," My heart skipped a beat. Were we in trouble? Did she know we had powers?

All of us walked up to her. She smiled, but this time it wasn't friendly and in a snap, she changed. Her purple dress changed into black pants and a black shirt. She was now wearing black boots and her curly blonde hair became long, black, and straight. Her eyes, now the color of a rock, looked at us with disdain. I no longer got the warm and welcoming vibe from her. A wave of astonishment ran over me.

"You're Manderia," I gasped.

She smirked, "It took you long enough."